

One Poem

Bradley King

Rulers

1

No one clock ticks
all these places in
but they got the lights on
everyone

You could say there are no
secrets, no insides
but while so much feels impossible
to say ?

Sea breeze grasses where
will you blow next

2

You didn't have to did you
(you did)

That snail is still
me still looking
right back
at me ?

Voice brash
skin rash
Please play me
that song
you sang

3

What still thinks
tens of thousands of distances
above the clouds, over the sea

Language, leaves, rain
the sea is in the air and we are
in it

Have a seat
set out a space
make a place

leave, leave

All of the
olive trees

Livin' in the past
livin' in Japan

Famous actress flirts
up handsome cop
liberal teacher fucks
fascist yoga mom
and so on

4

Any money
's blood money

No ! don't
travel that way

Memory, memory
everywhere no way
to share

Have a café
au lait

5

Be less mind
- less
or
be more mind
- less
?

“Say goodbye
into the mirror”
goodbye,
goodbye

No one owns
at least this toe

6

We secret
- ly prepare

Rehearsal
one is
a quest
ion the
other is
a state
ment
which
would
you like
to he -
ar first
I ha -
ve two
things
to say
to you

Everyone seemed
there
everyone smiling
got back with who
how sad

What we say is
metaphor
the sea doesn't
have that door

7
Quiet, violent
citizenship

Blue and clear
stay or try
to move

Window, breeze, pausing skies
data, color, sleazy mind
draw out, into -
out

